

Getch nearly takes the door off its hinges,
angry he forgot the last thing he wants to say.

To straighten me out? She softly laughs,
pushing a kitchen chair to a spot where
sun gets in. Mr Brown Eyes arrives to put
his head on her lap. His clicking along
the tiles still hangs in the air. Somehow.

*You'll be disappointed too. I forgot to buy your
treats rushing back for the fight!*

But he just wants to be with her.